cause it was so brief a thing.
The loving of this man and maid;
Because one little hour it stayed,
cries for some remembering.
Her heart was light, and lighter his;
The weight was all Eternity's.

The tree is here, the stone is here.

And here come worthler maids and men,
Where these have loved, to dream again;
The golden silence is as clear.
But they come not, and it is this
Which consecrates their single kiss.

## A TRAGEDY ON THE RANCH.

Sitting at the open window of her room in the upper story of the farmhouse on the Rancho San Gregorio, Senora Violante Ovando de McPherson watched, with the deepest interest, a cloud of dust which rose in the still May air far down the valley; for it was evident that the color in her cheeks and the sparkle in her violet black eyes spoke a language of devotion and happiness. Her husband was coming home, and with him his vaqueros, after a tedious drive of cattle to San Francisco. He had been gone but a month; but what an interminable absence that is to a wife of a very! She had watched the fading of the wild a year! She had watched the fading of the wild the beehives laying up their stores of honey culled from the myriads of flowers which carpeted the valley: and she had ridden over the Gabilan hills to see the thousands of her husband's cattle which keeping duties, and had directed Alice, the sewing-girl, in the making of garments for the approaching hot season. Yet, busy as she thought she was, and important as she imagined herself to be in the management of the great ranch, time had dragged itself by in manacles. But now was coming the cloud of dust to lift the cloud of loneliness, and if ever a young wife's heart quickened with gladness it was hers.

Presently the fine young Scotchman leaped from his horse, clasped his wife in his arms, asked a few hurried questions concerning her welfare during his absence, untied a small buckskin bag which depended from the pommel of his saddle, and, re-"I thought you might need some spending-money, Violante," held up the bag containing gold, containing a hundred times more gold than her simple tastes and restricted opportunities would permit her to employ. But was not her Robert the most generous of men? Other eyes than hers saw it-those of Basilia Velasco, one of the vaqueros-a small, sworthy man, with the blackest and sharpest of eyes, in which just

What a handsome couple were the young husband and wife as, arm in arm, they entered the house-he so large and red and masculine, she so dark and reliant and feminine! Beautiful days of California, but Violante had been known as the most beautiful of all the maidens from the Santa Barbara Channel to the Bay of Monterey.

colored the massive vine against the house. This old vine, springing from the ground beneath the window at which she sat, spread its long arms almost completely over that part of the wall, divided on either side for the window, and hung gracefully beneath the eaves, embowering their lovely owner in a tangled mass of purple blossoms. It was an exquisite picture—the pretty wife sitting there in the whitest of lawns, looking out over the hills in this frame of gorgeous flowers—all the more charming from her unconsciousness of its beauty. Echind her, at the opposite of the period of the product of the more of the more of the more of the whitest of lawns, looking out over the hills in this frame of gorgeous flowers—all the more charming from her unconsciousness of its beauty. Echind her, at the opposite of the period of the dutes of a Christian. thinking of her great happiness in having him

on horseback, who was approaching the house from the direction in which her husband and the vaqueros had disappeared. That which summoned her attention was the fact that the man was approaching by an irregular route, which no ordinary circumstance would have required.

He had such a way of keeping behind the trees that she could not determine his identity. It looked strange and mysterious, and something impelled her to drop the lace curtain over the window, for behind it she could watch without being

The horseman disappeared, and this made her uneasiness all the greater, but she said nothing to Alice. Soon she noticed a man on foot approaching the house in a watchful, skulking fashion, slipping from one tree or one bit of shrubis the floor, and the brillons sunshine become until bery to another. Then, with a swift run, be appreached the home, and stealthily and noise-bestly as a cat began to seemed to her window by chambering up the wistaria vine. Her spirat qualed and her cheeds blancied when the say the maked blade of a darger held between his took. She understood his mission—it was ber inches the recognized as those of Basilio Veisseo, and the record of the Ovandes sprang into alera servity, and her cannot be most beath on his own ground and his own terms, and try the issue with the control of the ovandes sprang into alera servity, and her cannot be meet beath on his own ground and his own terms, and try the issue with the control of the ovandes sprang into alera severy berself and Alice. To have given was to four would have destroted her only hope of life. Quietly, in a low tone, she said:

—She away to four would have destroted her only hope of life. Quietly, in a low tone, she said:

—After, itsen, but do not say a word. There was an improviveness of the town of the control of the town bery to another. Then, with a swift run, he approached the house, and stealthily and noiselessly as a cat began to ascend to her window

tongue a prisoner. If only he could plead with her and beg for his life!

"Basilio," she quietly said, seeing that he was preparing to release one hand by finding a firmer hold for the other, "if you take either of your hands away from the vine I will shoot you. Keep perfectly still. If you make the least movement, I will shoot. You have seen me throw apples in the air and send a vallet through every one with this pistol."

There was no boastfulness in this, and Velasco knew it to be true.
"I would have given you money, Basilio, if you

"I would have given you money, Basilio, if you had asked me for it; but to come thus with a knife! You would have killed me, Basilio, and I have never been unkind to you."

If he could only remove the dagger from his mouth! Surely one so kind and gentle as she would let him go in peace if he could plead with her. But to let the dagger fall from his teeth would be to disarm himself, and he was hardly ready for that; and there was much thinking and planning to be done within a very few minutes.

The beautiful senora held the choice of two lives in the barrel of her pistol; but that she should thus hold any life at all was a matter that astounded, perplexed and azoured her; that she had the courage to be in so extraordinary a position amazed her beyond estimation. Now, when one reflects that he is courageous, his courage is questionable. And then, she was really so tender-hearted that she wondered if she could make good her threat to shoot if the murderer should move. That he believed she would was sufficient.

make good her threat to shoot if the murderer should move. That he believed she would was sufficient.

But after the arrival of her husband—what then? With his passionate nature could he resist the temptation to cut the tellow's throat before her very eyes? That was too horrible to think of. But—food:—the fellow himself had a knife! By thus summoning her husband was she not inviting him to a mortal straggle with a desperate man better armed than he? It would have been easy to liberate Basilio and let him go his way; but she knew that her husbani would follow and find him. Now that the mischief of notifying him had been done, it was best to keep the prisener with her, that she might plead for his life. Therein lay her hone that she could avert shedding of blood by either of the men. Her suspense, her self-questionings, her dread of a terrible termination to an incident which had already assumed the shape of a tragedy, her ferfal respensibility, the menacing possibility that she herself, in shaple defence of her life, might have to kill Basilio, her trepidation on the score of her aim and the reliability of the pistol—all these things and others were wearing her out; and at last she, too, began to wonder how long she could bear the strain, and whether or not her husband would arrive in time to save her.

Meanwhile Velasco, racked to the soul by the pains which tortured him, and driven to the wall by a desire to drop the dagger and plead for his life, and by fear of parting from his weapon, was arged to despair, and firally to despiration. All the supplication that human face and eyes could show pleaded cloquently for him, and with this silent pleading came evilence of his physical agony. The muscles of his laboration and two small streams of blood trickled muscles of his lips; the keen edge of his weapon found a way into the flesh at either side of his mouth, and two small streams of blood trickled down his chin for the laboration of his physical agony. The muscles of his had the muscles of his lips: the keen edg

Son. Through the libby church thou hast engatened her soul to the duties of a Christian for in her hematiful face shaes the radiance of herven—ah, senoral see me plead for merey? Heleof the action of herven—ah, senoral see me plead for merey? Heleof the action of herven—ah senoral see me plead for merey? Heleof the action of herven—ah senoral see me and let my sufferings unlock the door of your heart. Let me go in peace, senoral and vou shall find in me a slave a 1 the days of my life—the humblest and most devoted of slaves, happy if you hear me, glorying in my slavery if you starve me, and giving praise to Almighty God if you trample me inder your feet. Senoral sectors are less me, for time is pressing—I can berely escane if you let me go this instant. Would you have my blood on your hands? Can you face the Virgin with that? Oh, seroral—senora—

Her lead swam, and all her senses were affect in a sea of axomies. Still she looked down into his eyes as he continued his cleadyers, but the outlines of his body were wavering and uncertain, and inexpressible suffering numbed her faculty's Still she histened variety to his outnouring of speech; and it was not urtil her bushend, with two of his vicurers, dayhed up on horseback that either of these two strangely situated sufferers was aware of his approach. Seeing him, Violente threw her arms abroad, and the pistol went flying to the ground; and then she sank down to the floor, and the brilliant sunshine became might and the shining glories of the day all nothingness.

I could leave you I would go and release Pasilio. And then I told Nicolas to go to the range and look up Alice and bring her home, for she was too weak to come back with me."

too weak to come back with me."

"And Basilio is in the corral new?"
"Yes." "Yes."

"How was he lashed to the horse?"

"How t know—Nicolas didn't tell me; but you may be sure that he is all right."

She threw her arms around her husband's neek and kissed him again and again, saying; "My noble, generous husband. I love you a thousand times more than ever. Now go, Eobert, at once, and release basilio."

and release Basilio.
"I can't leave you, dear."
"You must—you shall! I am fully recovered.
If you don't go, I will."
"Very well."

No sooner had he left the room than she sprang out of the bed, caught up a penknife, and noiselessly followed him; he did not suspect her presence close behind him as he went toward the corral. When they had gone thus a short distance from the house her alert car caught a peculiar sound that sent teles shooting through her body. They were feeble cries of human agony, and they came from a direction other than that of the corral. Heedlessly, and therefore unwisely, and they came from a direction other than that of the corral. Heedlessly, and therefore unwisely, which is the corral of the corral with the corral special properties of the spring opened and as the stories of extortion of all kinds began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way from Chicago castward, our hopes of an outing at the Waite City began to find their way f

she ran toward their source, without having summond her husband, and soon she came upon a fearful spectacle.

McPherson pursued his way to the corral; but when he arrived there he was surprised not to find Basilio in the inclosure. The gate was closed—the horse could not have escaped through it. Looking about, he read the signs of a commotion that must have occurred among the horses, caused, undoubtedly, by the strange sight of a man lashed in some peculiar way to the back of one of their number. The ground was torn by flying hoofs in all directions; there had been a wild stampede among the animals. Even when whe entered, possibly more than a half-hour after Basilio was introduced among them, they were huddled in a corner, and snorted in alarm when he approached flem. The horse to which Nicolas had lashed Basilio was not to be seen. Annoyed at the stupidity of Nicolas, McPherson looked about until he found the place in the fence through which Pasilio's horse had broken; only two of the rails had been thrown down. Alarmed and distressed, McPherson leaped over the fence, took up the trail of the horse, and followed it, ranning. Presently he discovered that the horse in his mad flight had broken through the fence, took up the trail of the horse, and followed it, ranning. Presently he discovered that the horse in his mad flight had broken through the fence, took up the trail of the horse, and followed it, ranning. Presently he discovered that the horse in his mad flight had broken through the fence inclosing the apiary, and had played havoe among the twenty or hore beeldws therein. Then McPherson saw a spectacle that for a little while took all the strength out of his body.

The senera, guided by a quicker sense than that of her husband, had gone straight to the animal was plunging madly among the beelives, kicking them to fragments as the vicious insects plied him with their stines. Basilio was tiel with

Santa Barbara Channel to the Bay of Monterey, Hard-headed and fiery tempered Seatch Preshyterian, gentle, patient and faithful Catholic, they were the happiest and most devoted of couples.

"Well, little Violanfe," he said, "fake the bag up to your room and give us dinner; for before we rest we must ride over to the range and look after the eattle, and after that you and I shall have a good, long visit."

These pleasant duties were quickly dispatched, and the dusty men, led by her husband, galloped saw the receding cloud of dust, wondering at that urgent sense of duty which could make so fond a husband leave her, even for a short time, after so long a separation. Thus she sat, dreamily thinking of her great happiness in having him the first so long a separation. Thus she sat, dreamily thinking of her great happiness in having him the first so long a separation. Thus she sat, dreamily thinking of her great happiness in having him the first so long a separation. Thus she sat, dreamily thinking of her great happiness in having him the first so long a separation. The great happiness in having him the first so long a separation in the Spanish language with an a supplication in the Spanish language with an additional series of the stincy should the state of the first seed of the stincy should the shad this shaples shedy in her range and land two small streams of blood trickled than two forms and two small streams of blood trickled the stincy shad two first shad two stands two regarded each other in a moment did he take his gaze from her eyes. Not for a moment did he take his gaze from her eyes. Not for a moment did he take his gaze from her eyes. Not for the stincy shad two shad two shad two stands two regarded each other in a moment did he take his gaze from her eyes. It is mouth, from the inclusive shad two shad two shad two stand

Archibald Kennedt, for a control of the current there.

The Earldean of Casellils had its origin in storny times. The first earl was slain on Flodden Field, the second died by assessination, the third is supposed to have been belsomed and "the crucity against a quick it, e., a living man" of the fourth is introduced in a the notes of "lavaline" to libustrate the barbarous treatment experienced by the Jew Isanc at the hand of Front de Boeuft, several of the succeeding early took an active part in politics, and that the family attained great power is attested by a popular rhymestration of the control of the control

From The London Dally News.

From The Boston Commercial Bulletin. From The Roston Commercial Rolletin.

At an entertainment given to a boys' club in this city, under the supervision of some charitable latter who managed the affair, a reader was to relie scott's poem of "Lochinyar."

Fancy his surprise at finding the managers, who were averse to having anything in praise of vine read to their pupils, making an alteration of the lines-

From The Louisville Courier-Journal.

Our Republican guests will observe that, notwithstanding standers to the contrary, there is an abundance of water in Kentucky. Mint doesn't flourish
without plenty of water.

A TRIP TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

HOW IT WAS MADE AND WHAT IT COST.

FACTS AND FIGURES FROM THE MEMORANDUM

trip to the World's Fair! That was the question that agitated both Belinda and me as early as last

0	Apolinaris, etc., on Cali	13
8:	Brookinst	2
8	Sleening car periot.	
9)	Subjust Seeping car perior. Trunk transfer (train agent)	
	In Chicago-	
23		
	Fares, Grand Crossing to Pitty-first-st	
8	Fares to and from World's Fair grounds	1
	Two edinissions to Fair.	1
	Two admissions to Fall Gondols ride Flexutor to top of Liberal Arts Building	2
-1	Lumbeon at Weilington Cafe	
- 1		
-1	the sent twee Pale Products	
4		
	Manway Falsance shows Two emocrates (Vienna cafe)	1
- 1	Two temogrades (Vienira cafe)	
	Tuesday -	
-1	Faces to and from Fair grounds	1
	Adultsions Lunckeon at White Horse Inn	î.
3	Adultsons to whallog vessel Adultsons to menagers (Midway Pialsance)	
51	Admirators to penadetic (Midway Pialsance)	1
	Sed4 Walet	
80	Wednesday	
	Fa es to and from Fair grounds	14
	Admission Polish restaurant	4
9	Lanchent at Poten Pental and	100
a	Thursday Hotel couch to Pair grounds	
ı	Admissions	1
	tures returning from grounds	
	that cost of afternoon drive through the city (2's	66
	Admissions lares returning from grounds. Half cost of afternoon wave through the city (2) h.urs) Dinner at the Painer House	17.0
ы	Dinner at the Paimer House	#
	Theatre tickets	38
10	Fares back to hotel	
	Friday  Fares to and from Fair grounds	
0	Pares to and from Part Library	1
	Admi-sions Admi-sions Admi-sions At Weman's Building Elde outside the long wharf in steam launch	200
П	Ride outside the long wharf in steam launch	
н		
	Fares to city by Illinois Central Radroad	
	Auditor-um Tow r Beturn to hotel by cable car-	
	Hotel "Apollinaris" full for a week	186
	Hotel "Apolinaris" latt for a week	8
	Hotel Alemants Transfer of trunk to station Luncheon at hotel Tips to hotel waiter porter, etc.	44
- 1	the to tested watter porter etc	#
- 1		700.0
	Dinner and tipe	数
	Sounday ola Stagren Fulls	
	Siceping car pointer that cost of 32 hours' drive (21 an hour)	1
	Half cost of 35 hours' drive (at an pour	1
	Itali brilige to Curada Admission to Dufferin Para	13
	Descent to Whirlpool Bands	10
٧.	Room and meals at the notel for the day	3
ш	The of the fact of	

"And now and I come with this lost love of mine To tread but one measure, drink one cup of wine" to the following:

"And now have I come with this beautiful maid To tread but one measure, drink one lemonade," to the following:

"And now have I come with this beautiful maid To tread but one measure, drink one lemonade," to tread but one measure, drink one lemonade," to treat the treat to the fair grounds before noon on sun day, the first day we arrived in theage, and, after watering around for an hour or two, beauting our watering around for an hour or two, beauting our windering around for an hour or two, beauting our whether, windering around for an hour or mindering around for an hour or two, beauting our whether and hour beauting our and hour hours, which are the resort of standard hour extra or beauting our and hour or an mile such things and their two parts of the week. These, I believe were our sundance in the weath and metaling and their two parts of the week. These, I believe were our

## A. A. VANTINE & LJ.



Japanese, Chinese, Turkish and India Goods. 877, 879 BROADWAY,

OFFER SPECIAL VALUES IN

# JAPANESE LAMPS,

READING LAMPS,

at 3.50, 3.75, 4.00 to 42.00 ea. BANQUET AND READING LAMPS,

at 3.75, 4.25, 6.50 to 22.00 ea.

Persian and Japanese Bronze Parlor and Banquet Lamps

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

5,000 Japanese Folding Fans at 25c., REDUCED FROM 50c.

where he could think of, and we got out of the car-

### THE MURGER MYTH.

AN EXPLODED LEGEND.

## AN OLD PORT TARASCON.

MEMORIES OF THE DARIEN COLONIZATION SCHEME.

An ancient "strong-box" of sheet iron, thickly studded with rivers, lying neglected in a vault of the Bank of Scotland at Edinburgh—that is the only tanglble relic of one of the most notable colonization schemes of early days in America. It was the treasare chest of the Darien Company, a corporation whose name once filled a great place in the world, but is now dead and almost forgotten. A writer in "The Scottish Review" recalls its history, which is unknown to the present generation, but which might well rank

The enterprise originated in the mind of one Pater rowns, at a time when Scotland was as yet deriving plantations" could be imported into Scotland direct, and all land traffic between Scotland and England had to pass through either Carlisle or Berwick, and was stricted commerce and a desire for a share of the good

scotland was unable to make up the whole of the deficit. An appeal was made to Hamburg for supextent of \$500,000, but the English capitalists got of company promoters were even then not unknown.
The Court of Directors lost no time in beginning busihouses for offices and stores in Mills's Square, Edin organize a staff, to lay down office regulations and to arrange salaries. An eight-hour day was practically provided, viz., from 8 till 12 in the forenoon and from 2 till 6 in the afternoon, but the cash had to be bal-It is not easy now to account for this long delay, but that the public enthusiasm endured through it all b

certainly remarkable.

The first vessel purchased was the Caledonia, the next the Instauration. Both were lying at Hamburg. and were brought over to Leith under convoy. The Scots Privy Council granted them letters of marque left Leith with some 1.200 colonists and seamen.
They had a very vague idea of where they were so-

pol for. Finalty the indention with the soult to have been on motoritization and the common Farmach, which is the control of the common Farmach, which is the control of th